



## Kidnaping and Death



160 13 14

### Chapter 1 by PuppyLover

"Don't do it!" I cried to my brother Mike. He gazed back, his eyes sorrowful.

"I have to; it's the only way!" He frowned at me.

"But you can't do this to yourself!" I cried again.

Bang!

There was a sound of a gun and suddenly my brother collapsed and lay on the ground motionless.

"Mike!" I crouched over him, pressing my fingers to his pulse-points. I heard a scuffle of feet behind me, and suddenly I felt myself being bound and gagged. Then something blunt struck the back of my head.

Everything went black.

### Chapter 2 by SaintSavaka



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deep in thought as he continued to stroke his instrument. I did not know whether to say something, or if I should run.

What really caught me off guard, however, was Mike's picture sitting on the stranger's piano.

### Chapter 3 by Veronica Faith



The only picture of mark where his smile reached his eyes. He looked so happy.

It was during summer from two years ago. We all went on a trip. My friends and his, we went to the beach for the day and I so happen to steal my mothers camera and took random photos. That specific one was when he was looking out at the sea. The orange hew of the sunset had caused a handsome shadow on his face. My brother was very handsome. And I can not believe he took his own life.

He took his own life.

Oh God.

"Mark!" I screamed.

The sound of the piano stopped when the pianist accidentally pressed the wrong key from my sudden outburst. I started to slowly walk towards him but paused when the man released a grumble. The man slowly turned and when the flickering lights of the candle finally caught his face. I trembled.

He wore a black fitted suit. And by the way it wrapped around his frame, you could tell he is very muscular. The clean, shaved face of his stared at me with an unknown emotion I can not understand. His eyes flickered to my left, and before I could turn to look a hand wrapped covered my mouth before I felt a stabbing pain of a needle on my neck.

I fell back unconscious.

Chapter 4 by PuppyLove



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I woke up again with eyes glaring at me. Mike's hand was covering my mouth.

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"Shut up, I'm not that scary." He said. He stared at me. After thirty seconds he finally stopped covering my mouth.

"Follow me." He said. I got up and followed him.

### Chapter 5 by Lil' Wilson



I followed him slowly, looking for a way to run. I found none, and soon enough we were in another room. He locked the door after we entered, and turned on the lights. The room was filled with clothes. Women's clothes all ranging from slutty to conservative. Barely any cloth to covering everything.

"Try on these" he sayshanding me some outfits. I notice that the outfits are all a tad more slutty than i usually wear, and thatthere wasn't a place to change.

"Where do I change?" I ask dumdly.

### Chapter 6 by PuppyLover



I finally got changed and walked out of the changing room and into the room with clothes. But the man... wasn't there. In his place was an old scruffy man.

"Who are you!" I said a little frightened.

"Huh! What.. who goes there." The man said shuttering. The weird thing was I was standing right in front of him, "And what are you doing in here- this room is forbidden."

"I- wait can you see me?"

"Of course, I cannot see you. Are you a sorcerer?" The man asked.

### Chapter 7 by Brynn



"Sorcerer? What are you talking about?" I questioned

"Sorcerer... You know magic and spells. The man told me he saw one, but then again he could have been one. If I were to ask would they tell me the truth or lie, or simply turn me into a frog, maybe lock me in a tower. Oh he he he!" He roared

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"So if you're not a Sorcerer than who are you"

"I am Ivalyn but everyone calls me Ivy"

## Chapter 8 by CMAW



Then once again I fell unconscious. It felt as though only a second later I was awake. I was tied up to a wall with a gag and a cloth covering my eyes. It hurt to struggle.

"Why have you brought her here?" a woman asked.

"There was nowhere else to go. I could have thought of something else if we had *time*, but we don't. As long as she's under that drug Billy picked up, she won't cause trouble. We just need the money," a man said.

"You put her under *Billy's* drug? You KNOW that gives people crazy vivid dreams! She may not even talk cause she's so delusional!" the woman shouted.

"Just give it a chance, Mary. Ah, I think she's awake."

He pulled the gag from my mouth. "W-who...what..." I stammered. My head hurt like mad.

"Ooh, she wants an explanation. Let's give it to her. You see, Ivy, Mark killed himself for *us*. We know about your family's wealth, and his death was all part of our plan for the money. Tell us where your vault of cash is, or *die*," he explained.

My brain could barely understand what he was even saying. Mary suddenly pulled out a knife. I screamed and screamed...until all I saw was white.

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"She's awake!"

I opened my eyes. I saw my mother and boyfriend above me. I was in a bed.

"What happened?"

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"Ivy's been through a lot. You two should leave so she can clear her head," a nurse told them. They left me alone. I felt dizzy and confused. What the...

I saw Mark sitting in the chair in the corner. "Boy, do I have a lot of explaining to do.." he started.

**the end**

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